

IS MAN OF BUSINESS

COMPOSER OF "SALOME" DEMANDS HIGH ROYALTIES.

Something of the Personal Side of Richard Strauss—Is a Hard Worker and Fond of Domestic Life—How He Won Over Kaiser.

New Orleans.—Richard Strauss, composer of the opera "Salome," the most talked of musician of the day, is noted for his business sense. He is now trying to introduce here, as he has in Europe, the requirement of paying a royalty for every one of his songs that is sung in public.

He receives a royalty, of course, for all his symphonic works and he wants to arrange matters in such a way that he will be able to collect from every manager or singer the sum of five dollars or more for the privilege of performing one of his songs. He has done this in Germany and he demanded a royalty from the Boston Symphony Orchestra when he was engaged for \$750 to conduct the annual concert for the benefit of the orchestra's pension fund. He got his own honorarium and a royalty for some of the songs sung by his wife and for his other compositions.

Naturally he will be able to introduce the royalty rule with his new songs only, since those already published are free to anybody who can buy a copy.

One of the stories told about the composer emphasizes this characteristic. He had been to Dresden to attend a rehearsal of "Salome" and on his return to Berlin was met by his son. The little boy ran up to greet his father at the station.

"Papa," he cried, "did you get your honorarium for conducting the rehearsal?"

"Now, my boy," he said, stooping to kiss his brow, "now I know you are a true son of mine."

Strauss' earnings from his composition have already been enormous.



RICHARD STRAUSS.
(German Musician, Composer of the Famous "Salome.")

He receives more than any other composer ever did for his works. Puccini is one of the most popular of contemporary composers, but he receives for "La Boheme," "Tosca" and "Madame Butterfly" at the Metropolitan only \$150 for every performance. They are operas that last an entire evening.

When the production of "Salome" was first suggested to the intendant of the Royal opera in Berlin he would have none of it. "Feurnoth" had aroused the indignation of the empress and had not won success with the public sufficient to compensate for her displeasure.

The composer determined that the Royal opera house should take his opera. So he composed two military marches. Through his influence as conductor of the Royal opera house he managed to have himself invited to court. The emperor wanted to hear the new military compositions. Strauss stepped to the piano to play them.

"Would your majesty permit that I remove my coat?" the pianist asked.

His majesty gave permission, and the composer set to work to play the music as well as he could. He put so much effort into it that the emperor was delighted.

It was not long after that musical session that "Salome" was pronounced fit for production at the Royal Prussian theater.

The composer lives in Charlottenburg, and his life is as quiet as the "Sinfonia Domestica" indicated. He is a man of very abstemious habits and drinks only a glass or two of beer every day. Wine he takes only at formal dinners. Three or four cigarettes give him all the tobacco he needs.

His summers are spent in Margareten, in the Bavarian Tyrol. He does much of his work there, although he devotes nearly every evening when he does not conduct at the opera to composition at home, beginning usually at seven and continuing until midnight.

He carries a miniature score always with him and composes with a pencil. It is never necessary for him to revise the work, which is finished when he puts his ideas on paper.

He frequently sits surrounded by his family and friends, especially in the summer, and composes while they are about him. His passion is skat, which he plays in his hours of diversion. He has often confessed that he is writing for money and hopes as soon as possible to write an opera which will enable him to travel and compose without being disturbed by his routine duties as conductor.

PRETTY GIRLS HUNT SOLONS.

Using New Methods to Secure Woman Suffrage in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia.—Satisfied now that arguments will do no good, Iowa women have determined to try blandishments in order to get a law through the legislature giving them the right to vote. Petitions, submitted annually for 20 years, have been met with refusals. Last year the women came nearest to success since the beginning of the agitation—the house passed it, and it might have passed in the senate if the legislature hadn't adjourned before the bill was reached.

This year the women have enlisted the aid of all the pretty girls and women in the state. They have used up all the argument and logic they possessed in a pamphlet which has been placed in the hands of every member. Now they have something better. A series of banquets have been arranged for all the doubtful members of the legislature, and already innumerable little dinners and suppers have been given and the plan is apparently working nicely. Pretty girls are using their blandishments upon the bachelors of the legislature. Smiles and, perhaps, who knows, kisses are being utilized in place of arguments with the men who won't see. Influence is being used with the wives and daughters of the legislators and also the sweethearts. All have combined in one final campaign for woman's rights. And this year the women—the Political Equality clubs of the state—feel confident of success. If they don't succeed this time—well, they won't give up, but they will feel mightily discouraged.

MICE TERRORIZE A HORSE.

Cats Protect Pet Equine of Kansas City Fire Department.

Kansas City, Mo.—"Why do you keep so many cats around the station?" John McNarrey, chief of the fire department in the west side, was asked recently.

"So that Ben can sleep soundly," replied Chief McNarrey.

Ben is one of the fire horses. He is a big bay, kind and gentle. One great trouble Ben has is a constant fear of rats and mice. The instant a rat pokes its head up through a crack in the floor or ventures up too near Ben he throws his front feet on top of a railing, which stands two feet from the floor, and there he stands until the mouse or rat disappears.

"Talk about a woman making a fuss over a mouse, but a woman isn't in it compared with Ben," Chief McNarrey said recently. "That horse can make more fuss over a mouse than a room full of women. He climbs on top of that railing with his front feet and stamps on the floor with his hind feet. That horse dreams about rats. But Ben is the best horse in the department, and we humor him."

Ben and the cats work together. When the horse begins climbing on the railing and making all kinds of noise, the cats have learned that there is a mouse in Ben's corner. They come from all parts of the station and the frightened horse is soon at peace again.

COMET'S TAIL IS HARMLESS.

More Sun Spots Coming, but Earth Is Safe, Says Prof. Brashear.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Prof. John A. Brashear, the Allegheny astronomer, says another big sun spot is due. He observed five small spots. There is a possibility that the large one that is coming will disintegrate, but the present indications are it will be at hand. Its full effect will not be perceived on the earth for some time, when there may be electrical disturbances caused by the great solar phenomenon.

The spot should make its appearance in the western part of the sun. It will then gradually move toward the central meridian, arriving there in five or six days.

Prof. Brashear says the statement of Prof. Mateucci, of the Mount Vesuvius observatory, Italy, that the earth will be in danger if it is struck by the tail of a new comet recently discovered is nonsense. The Italian astronomer declares that the substance of the comet just discovered will come in contact with the earth's atmosphere toward the end of March, with consequences probably disastrous to the world. The professor's opinion is that the danger will be brief but acute. He fears the atmosphere will be ignited and that death will follow.

CACTUS IS GOOD FODDER.

Scientists Prove Value of Burbank's Latest Plant Development.

Berkshire, Cal.—Experiments just completed by M. E. Jaffa, head of the department of nutrition and foods at the university, show that a new species of thornless cactus has properties as fodder for cattle which will equal many of the desert grasses. The tests were made at the request of Luther Burbank, the originator of the new species of plant, and have proved to the full the great importance of the new plant as a fodder for cattle in the waste lands. Prof. Jaffa's report on the experiment has just been completed, and will be forwarded to Burbank in a few days.

A short time ago five species of the plant were sent to the agricultural station here to determine the food value. The series of experiments carried on by Prof. Jaffa show that the new plant carries nutritive powers equal to three-quarters that of alfalfa.

HARD COAL CENTENARY

TO BE CELEBRATED BY WILKESBARRE, PA., NEXT YEAR.

Anthracite First Burned in Open Grate on February 11, 1808—Supposed Original Fireplace Found to Be a Duplicate.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—On February 11, 1908, Wilkesbarre is to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the day on which anthracite coal was first burned in an open grate. Incidentally the ruthless searcher after facts has shown that what was supposed to be history was merely tradition, for it has been learned that the original grate is not now in existence and that the grate now carefully preserved in the Fell House in Wilkesbarre as the original is a duplicate which was placed in the original fireplace in 1878.

Before the experiment made by Judge Jesse Fell in his tavern in Wilkesbarre and Easton turnpike, now Northampton street, anthracite coal was held to be of little value, for it was thought that it would not burn, except under forced draught. By burning anthracite in an open grate Judge Fell opened the way to an industry which now gives employment to 168,000 men, who produced 60,000,000 tons of anthracite annually, and which has given millions of dollars in royalties to the owners of the lands.

Just 50 years after his experiment four young men were travelling toward Wilkesbarre. One of them was a grandson of Judge Fell. He had that day been reading in an old copy of a well known Masonic book an account of the experiment made by his grandfather. When he mentioned it one of the members of the party recalled that the experiment had been made just 50 years before. The young men determined that something must be done to celebrate the occasion.

When they arrived in Wilkesbarre they called a public meeting, to be held in the same old tavern in which Judge Fell made his experiment. The four young men were James Plater, a grandson of Judge Fell; Martin Hoyt, afterward governor of Pennsylvania; John Butler Conyngham and Stanley Woodward, afterward a leading lawyer of the state.

Thus they became the founders of the Wyoming Historical and Geological society. It is this organization that now proposes to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the experiment of Judge Fell.

It was at a meeting of the society that the facts concerning the old Jesse Fell grate were learned. A paper on "Where is the grate on which Jesse Fell made his successful experiment of burning anthracite coal?" was read before the meeting by Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Mr. Hayden has come to the conclusion that the original grate is not now in existence, and that "the only well authenticated grate extant belonging to Judge Fell" is that heretofore known as the Kiernan or Eick grate and now in the possession of the society.

Concerning the original grate as many as six statements are made. The first is that the grate was made of hickory withes. Mr. Hayden declares this untrue.

Next comes the Marble grate, so called because its claims were first put forth by Col. J. M. C. Marble, president of the First National bank of Los Angeles. He states that while visiting his grandfather at Wyoming he was told the story of Judge Fell's experiment.

According to this story some iron bars were set in the old chimney, which is still in existence in the Fell house, bricks were piled in front and on the sides and on the iron bars a fire of hickory wood was built. Coal was then procured and placed on the fire, and it burned nicely.

Judge Fell was so pleased, the story continues, that he took out this grate and had another more substantial one made on the following day. This, then, disposes of the original grate.

In 1858 there was no grate in the fireplace. The projectors of the historical society secured from a Mr. Carpenter an old grate which had been used by Judge Fell and placed it in the fireplace for this celebration. The old grate was worn out, and whether it was the one made by Judge Fell after his first experiment or what became of it afterward is not known.

Later in Judge Fell's life he married a widow named Culver. When in 1830 they moved from the old Fell house they took the grate with them, and this is the grate now in the possession of the Historical society.

The old grate now in the original fireplace at the Fell house, was, according to Capt. Calvin Parsons placed in the fireplace by him in 1878 when a centennial celebration was held for the Wyoming massacre.

When in 1906 the original tavern was torn down the old fireplace and chimney were preserved intact and now occupy a place of honor in the new building.

Whiskers Burned; Gets \$101.

Wellston, O.—Samuel Beatty, 76 years old, has been awarded damages of \$101 by the circuit court against the Southern Ohio Gas company for the loss of a luxuriant growth of whiskers, burned off in a gas explosion in this city two years ago. E. S. Gilliland received \$6,000 for injuries received in the same explosion.

COAL KILLS WOOL INDUSTRY.

Pennsylvania County Gradually Loses Business by Discovery.

Washington, Pa.—Washington county people were once wont to point with pride to the fact that their county was the first in the United States in the production of wool. This proud boast can no longer be made for the reason that worthless dogs have driven many of the leading wool growers of the county out of business.

Scarcely a day passes that does not bring some Washington county farmer to the county seat with his demand for damages for the reason that his flocks have been raided by dogs. In the office of the county commissioners are pending claims for such losses which cannot be paid for a year or more. The fund from which such damages are paid is provided for by a tax on the dogs of the county.

Sheep once raided by dogs, even though they escape with their lives, are never worth anything again. They become so thoroughly frightened that in time they die, it is said, from nervous prostration.

Another reason assigned for the deterioration of the industry in Washington county is the fact that men trained by years of experience in raising sheep are fast disappearing by reason of old age. The younger generation, it is said, is so busy accumulating money that they have not the patience of their fathers, and for that reason neglect their flocks for other interests.

In lamenting the decline of the once foremost industry in the county one of the old-time woolgrowers made the remark that it was a sad day for Washington county when the discovery was made that the vast bituminous coalbeds with which the entire county is underlaid might be turned into money. "In ten years," said he, "we will never even remember that Washington county was once the foremost county in the United States in the production of sheep and wool."

FEELS PAIN IN BURIED HAND.

Relief Comes When Fingers Are Examined and Straightened Out.

Gallipolis, O.—The case of Robert Wolf of Couch, W. Va., is another link in the theory that the several members of the human body do not rest painlessly in the grave unless put away in a perfectly natural position. Mr. Wolf, while out hunting, shot his right hand, mangle it badly. Doctors from Point Pleasant were summoned and amputated the hand above the wrist. The member was buried, but for some time afterward the injured man was restless and could not sleep, and was worried. He did not complain about his arm hurting him, but said that his hand pained him very much. He showed his relatives with his left hand the shape his right hand was in when it was buried.

The pain increasing, and Mr. Wolf still complaining, Mr. Philip Wolf, a brother, and another went to the place where the hand was buried, dug up the box, and found the hand cramped in exactly the position described by Mr. Wolf. The fingers were carefully straightened out and the hand placed back in the box in such manner that there was no pressure anywhere and reburied. The injured man at once became easier and said that his hand did not hurt him except for a slight feeling about the thumb.

Physicians explain that the sensation of a severed arm or foot being in place, when in fact it is cut off and buried is caused by the nerves at the end of the wound. They do not explain, however, how a man may think his fingers hurt him when he no longer has them.

STATION HAS THAW'S NAME.

Illinois Central Many Years Ago Honored Noted Defendant's Father.

Bloomington, Ill.—Just at this time, when the Thaw trial is attracting so much attention, it is interesting to recall that a town on the Springfield division of the Illinois Central south-east of here was named many years ago after Jacob Thaw, the millionaire father of the famous defendant. He was a heavy purchaser of the bonds of the road and was honored by the adoption of his name for one of the new towns.

Shortly after the road was built the Thaw family made an inspection tour. The tour took place in the winter and the train was stalled by snow. By a curious coincidence the Thaw coach stopped near the station, and when the name was described from the windows there was much wonderment. A path was shoveled from the train to the depot and the party took refuge there until relief came.

Rev. J. D. McCaughy, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Streator, was a schoolmate of Harry Thaw at Wooster, O., in 1887. He recalls that young Thaw was always regarded as something of a "freak" and as a boy who had been spoiled by indulgent parents and not possessing very strong character. He was bright, but not studious.

Cigars Made Before War.

Reading, Pa.—A batch of cigars that were made before the civil war has just been found stored away in the old Schnader homestead near Mohnton. The find was made by James F. Schnader, who immediately reported it to Deputy Revenue Collector Cranston. There were 1,000 cigars in the batch, made in 1859, and all were in a good state of preservation.

Only a little while ago another box of cigars, made about the same date, were found in the old Keiherl homestead, in Hereford township.

HAULING FARM CROPS

FIGURES ON TRANSPORTATION BY WAGON.

Interesting Statistics Prepared by Department of Agriculture—Average Cost of Carrying Wheat 19 Cents Per Ton Per Mile.

Washington.—At an early date the United States department of agriculture will issue Bulletin 49 of the bureau of statistics, prepared by Frank Andrews, transportation expert of the division of foreign markets. This bulletin is a report on the cost of hauling crops from nearly 1,900 counties and cover practically the entire farming area of the country.

The average cost to the farmer of hauling wheat from farms to shipping points is given as nine cents per 100 pounds, the average distance hauled is 9.4 miles, and the average wagon load of wheat weighs 3,333 pounds, thus containing about 55 bushels. For cotton the average load is 1,702 pounds, distance from shipping point 11.8 miles, and cost of hauling 16 cents per 100 pounds. Reduced to terms of cost per ton per mile the rate for wheat is 19 cents and for cotton 27 cents.

The highest cost of haul is for wool, which is carried on an average 39.8 miles from farm or ranch to shipping point at a rate of 44 cents per 100 pounds for the entire distance. The lowest cost for any one product is for hemp, which is hauled from farms to shipping points at an average cost of six cents per 100 pounds, the distance hauled being 5.2 miles and the average load of hemp weighing 3,333 pounds.

For the entire distance from farm to shipping point corn, oats and barley are each hauled at an average cost of seven cents per 100 pounds; hay, flaxseed, rye and timothy seed, eight cents; wheat, potatoes and beans, nine cents; tobacco and live hogs, ten cents; rice, hops and buckwheat, 11 cents; apples and peanuts, 12 cents; vegetables (other than potatoes) and cotton seed, 15 cents; cotton and fruit (other than apples), 16 cents; and wool, 44 cents.

Except in the case of wool, practically all costs represent the expense incurred by farmers in hauling their own produce. Wool is hauled in the Rocky mountains largely by regular freight wagons, and the wool growers pay for the hauling at varying rates per 100 pounds.

The total tonnage of farm products hauled on country roads in the United States is not known, but of 12 leading products it is estimated that nearly 50,000,000 tons were hauled from farms during the crop year 1905-6, at a cost of about \$85,000,000, or more than five per cent. of their value at local markets. Of this traffic, 40,000,000 tons represent the weight of corn, wheat and cotton, and the cost of hauling these three products was \$70,000,000.

CURFEW LAW HITS WOMEN.

Indian Territory Teachers Rebel at Nine O'Clock Order.

Muskogee, I. T.—"We won't stand it! Let them go and get old maids if they want old maid school teachers," said a petite young school teacher to a group of her fellow teachers, and she stamped her foot when she said it.

This was all because the school board has applied the curfew law to school teachers of Muskogee. From Tulsa and McAlester comes information that the school board at each place has made a similar order.

The boards of education in these towns have decided that the teachers in the public schools must cut society five nights out of the week at least. The boards have given it out that they do not expect to see the teachers out after nine o'clock at night through the school week, and they do not add that the teachers are at liberty the other nights.

This order has created a storm in the towns mentioned. Some of the teachers are in open rebellion, and say they will go where they please and when, and some of them have done so, but it is noticed they are waiting with some apprehension for the next meeting of the board.

GIRL BARBER IS BUSY.

Young and Old Men of Ohio Town Are Acting Real Giddy.

Hamilton, O.—After completing a course of study in a tansorial academy in Cincinnati, Miss Minnie Boone, aged 23, a prepossessing young woman of Maud's Station, Butler county, returned to her native village last week and opened up a neat tansorial parlor in the staid old Butler county hamlet.

Success marked the first day's business, and Miss Boone has made a ten-strike. It is even hinted that the men of Maud's Station love to linger in the comfort of the barber chair, and the run on hair tonics made by some of the bachelor residents has been a matter of comment.

Sea foams are all the rage, and the old time shampoo is being revived. Facial massage is also growing popular, and instead of the hitherto weekly Saturday afternoon visit to the man barber of the village of Maud's it is said that some of the youths and "old bucks" have taken to having their faces shaved and whiskers trimmed two and even three times a week.

CHIEF OPERATOR AT FIFTEEN.

Richard Quigley of Rhode Island a Prodigy in Art of Telegraphy.

Newport, R. I.—Newport claims to have produced the youngest telegrapher and a veritable prodigy in Richard Quigley, who, thought only 15 years of age, is the chief operator in the postal office at New Bedford. Indeed, he was only 14 when he was made manager of the postal branch at the Newport Casino, where he received and transmitted messages of great importance filed by summer residents, some of them requiring absolute accuracy, as they dealt with big business deals and other propositions of great moment. Quigley was not 15



RICHARD QUIGLEY.
(He is a Chief Telegraph Operator, Although But 15 Years Old.)

when he was sent to his present berth in New Bedford.

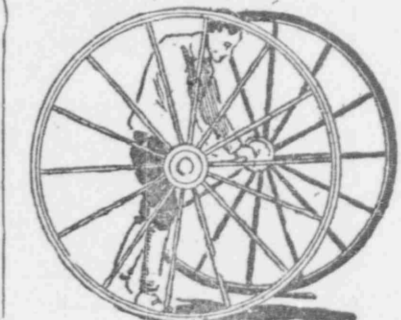
Young Quigley became a messenger boy, and in his spare time he was always at the key listening and trying to reproduce the dots and dashes on a dummy key nearby. He learned with remarkable rapidity, and he is now one of the fastest senders in the service. In sending long press dispatches he is especially proficient.

When, early last autumn, "Dick" was drafted from the Newport office to go to New Bedford, his parents, having in mind his youth, demurred. In an emergency, however, they permitted him to go temporarily. Then they consented to his taking the place permanently if he could come home to report every Saturday. This was acquiesced in, and young Quigley spends every Sunday with his parents here.

TRUNDLING THROUGH ENGLAND.

Queer Feat, Undertaken on a Wager, by a Portsmouth Blacksmith.

London.—During the next few weeks Mr. W. R. Hayes, a Portsmouth blacksmith, will be engaged in an attempt to accomplish a remarkable feat. For a substantial wager he has undertaken to trundle two six-foot carriage wheels from Portsmouth to Newcastle-on-Tyne and back. Hayes hopes to cover on an average of 20 miles a day. Sunday he observes as a day of rest. He is accompanied by his trainer, and is to pass through Sussex, Kent, Middlesex, Hertfordshire, Cheshire, Yorkshire, Northumberland, Lancashire, Worces-



Hayes on His Trundle Trip.

tershire, Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, Devonshire, Cornwall and Hampshire. The journey is to be completed in a hundred days.

Doubting Willie.

Many a teacher has found himself repeating year after year some favorite story without considering the logic of it until called to halt by a small boy listener. So it was with Mr. Frisbie when he told his pupils this year as usual of a certain Roman athlete who every morning swam the Tiber three times.

As the details of this achievement burst upon him, little Willie Barnes nudged his next neighbor and snickered audibly. The professor undertook to rebuke him.

"Willie," said he, "you seem to see something very humorous in this. Will you explain to the class what it is? Do you doubt that he could swim the river three times?"

"No, sir, it ain't that!" gasped little Willie. "But I was wondering why he didn't make it four times, so as to get back to the side where his clothes were."

Miseries of Managers.

Stage Manager—Great snake! Stop! Don't move that scene yet. Snake—it's most time. "Don't touch it. Juliet is there dead in the tomb. If you move that canvas it will let in a draft, and she'll sneeze."—N. Y. Weekly.

Signals.

"Do you think they are trying to send us signals from Mars?" "Never mind about the signals from Mars," said the railway man. "If we can keep track of the block signals on this planet we'll be doing very well."